

Abraham, Martin and John

Kenny Rogers

Has anybody her, seen my old friend Abraham,
Can you tell me where he's gone,
He freed a lotta people,
But it seems the good die young,
I just looked around, and he's gone.

Has anybody her, seen my old friend John,
Can you tell me where he's gone,
He freed a lotta people,
But it seems the good die young,
I just looked around, and he's gone.

Has anybody her, seen my old friend Martin,
Can you tell me where he's gone,
He freed a lotta people,
Ut it seems the good die young,
I just looked around, and he's gone.

Didn't you love the things they stood for,
Didn't they try to find some good for you and me,
And we'll be free,
Someday soon it's gonna be one day.

Has anybody here, seen my old friend Bobby,
Can you tell me where he's gone,
Thought I saw him walking up over the hill,
With Abraham, Martin and John.

Precious memories
How they linger
How they ever flood my soul
Then, the stillness of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold